

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA GEORGIA, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1889.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SULLIVAN ARRESTED.

BUT SUBSEQUENTLY RELEASED ON A HABEAS CORPUS WRIT.

THE SLUGGER RESISTS THE OFFICERS

But a Pistol Pointed at His Head Compels Him to Submit—The Bruiser Retains Counsel and Gets Off.

NASHVILLE, July 11.—John L. Sullivan gave an impromptu exhibition in Nashville today. Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, telegraphed Chief of Police Clark this:

"Arrest John L. Sullivan and his fighting party and deliver to the sheriff and I will pay you \$1,000. Charge, crime of prize-fighting."

ROBERT LOWRY, Governor.

A large number of people were congregated at the union depot this morning awaiting the arrival at 10:30 of the cannon ball train, containing the redoubtable John and his party. As soon as the train stopped it was boarded by Chief of Police Clark and the following members of the police force: Chief of detectives, R. M. Porter; Detectives Turner and Sibley, Captain Burk; Officers Sands and Bolton. Chief Clark, dressed in citizen's clothes went up to one of the men and asked him where Sullivan was. The man replied he was asleep.

AND COULD NOT BE DISTURBED.

The chief told him who he was and that he must see him. The chief, followed by several of his men, then went forward to the state room, in the front end, where he found Sullivan, his trainer, Muldoon, and Charley Johnson, his backer.

Muldoon and Johnson were sitting up, while Sullivan occupied a berth that extended the length of the state room. The big fellow was lying apparently asleep. The chief asked the other men their names. One of them said his name was Lynch and the other called himself Robertson. There was no occasion to ask the name of.

THE GIANT, LYING ON THE BERTH;

anybody would have known that he was the great and only John. Chief Clark said:

"Gentlemen, I am sorry to disturb you, but I am chief-of-police of Nashville, and you must go with me."

Johnson became spokesman, Muldoon remaining quiet. He inquired for what they were wanted. Chief Clark said:

"I intend to arrest you."

"On what charge?" exclaimed Johnson.

"I have authority for the arrest of your party, and you must go with me," answered the chief.

"I will not go without a warrant. You must show your authority. I am a citizen of New York, a tax-payer, and I stand on my rights as an American citizen."

The chief insisted that he must go, and that it would be better to avoid trouble.

"You don't know who I am, nor anything I have done. I am on the way to New York on business."

The chief said he was satisfied he was one of the men he wanted. By this time the car was filled with people, who were crowding for a look at the scene. The police attempted, ineffectually, to remove them. The object of the prize-fighting party, evidently, was to palaver until the train pulled out.

The chief told one of his men to go forward and hold the train. The officer returned in a few minutes and said the train could not be held, as it was a United States mail train. The chief told him to uncouple the sleeping car.

LOOKING AT SULLIVAN.

The foregoing conversation had passed while Sullivan was still lying at full length, either asleep or pretending. He was dressed in a light woolen shirt, open at the throat, dark trousers, blue belt and slippers. His hair was cut short and his beard was a day old. He did not look as though he had recently been engaged in a prize fight. The only evidence of the conflict were his swollen hands. The chief told his friends that they must wake him up. They declined to do it, and the chief himself shook him slightly. Sullivan raised himself up drowsily and looked as if he was wondering what all the row was about. The chief informed him of his business, and asked him to go with him. He said he would not go. The chief said that he meant business.

AND INTENDED TO ARREST HIM.

"Well, what are we going to do about it?" said Sullivan, addressing Muldoon. The latter replied:

"Of course, we won't be arrested unless they show us the warrant."

"Then I won't go," said Sullivan, angrily. "You can't arrest me. My name is not Sullivan."

He got up from the berth and took a seat with Johnson. The crowd outside of the car then caught a glimpse of the champion through a window, and began cheering vociferously. Sullivan looked ugly, and as if he intended to resist to the fullest measure of his strength.

Finding that Sullivan would not go, the officers took hold of him. He arose and called on his friends. They did not obey the request, but told him that he was dealing with the chief of police, and advised him not to hit the officers.

"No, I will not hit anybody, but I'll be d—d if I will go."

A STRUGGLE WITH A GIANT.

Chief Clark caught him by the collar. Several other officers crowded into the room and a desperate struggle ensued. Some of the officers had their pistols drawn, and it looked like a general pistol, as well as a pugilistic, fight was about to begin. Three or four men caught Sullivan, his friends offering him no assistance, and no resistance to the officers. Sullivan gave an exhibition of his splendid strength. He jerked and pulled and tried to push the officers off.

"Give me a show. I won't hurt you, but I won't go with you," exclaimed the Hercules.

The officers held to him although he was in the heat of passion and looked as though he could have knocked any of them through the side of the car. If he had struck out some one would have received a goring to the remembered blow. The sight of the clubs and pistols was probably what caused him to restrain his evidently strong desire to give the officers an example of his prowess as a hard hitter. There were enough officers present, however, to overcome his giant strength. One of them

SLIPPED THE NIPPER ON ONE WRIST, and then on the other. Seeing that he was at this disadvantage Sullivan gave in. He was pushed out of the car as fast as the officers could make him move. Johnson was also handcuffed and taken out.

In the excitement Muldoon was not arrested, but went on with Cleary and the other friends of Sullivan. The officers forced their way through the crowd and placed their prisoners in carriages. Three officers and one prisoner occupied each carriage. They drove through Church street and to the police station. Lawyers were at once engaged and a writ of habeas corpus applied for.

IN THE COURTHOUSE.

At 3 o'clock, sharp, Judge McAllister of the circuit court, made his appearance and the proceedings were begun. Sullivan and John

son, or Lynch, as he gave his name, appeared with their lawyers, W. H. Washington, W. G. Brian, A. J. Caldwell, and Thomas L. Dodd. Sullivan was surly and very sour, but sat quietly and never moving except to open several telegrams from his friends in New York and elsewhere offering aid. The city officers and the state of Mississippi were represented by Colonel A. S. Colyar, Judge Abram Demoss and City Attorney Taylor. The defendant's petition for a writ of habeas corpus was read, stating he had been arrested upon no process known to law and held without any charge against him, and without a shadow of legal authority. He declared that he had committed no offense against the state of Tennessee and was not subject to legal restraint. He had committed no felony in this state or any other.

The answer to this petition recited that Chief of Police Clark had positive information that Sullivan did commit crime in the state of Mississippi, and that he believed this crime, was a penitentiary offense under the laws of Mississippi.

THE MEN RELEASED.

Counsel discussed at length, and finally Judge McAllister rendered his decision. He was very emphatic in his opinion that to hold Sullivan longer would be a most arbitrary act on the part of the court; that misdeemanders are not extraditable by the rulings of Tennessee courts and by precedents of Governor Taylor. He, therefore, ordered Sullivan's release.

There was an immense crowd present, and the decision of the judge was greeted with great applause. Sullivan was made a hero of and the town was his until he left, at 8 o'clock, for the east. Sullivan and Johnson went east via the Louisville and Nashville road.

KILRAIN TAKES TO THE WOODS.

With an Indiana Sheriff Close Upon His Heels.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 11.—Kilrain and his party unexpectedly appeared at Columbus, Ind., late this afternoon. The Journal's Columbus correspondent furnishes that paper with the following facts:

The Law Against Prize Fighting.

JACKSON, Miss., July 11.—An act of 1882 imposes a penalty not exceeding \$1,000 nor less than \$500, or imprisonment for twelve months, or both, for prize fighting. The party causing death is guilty of murder. If mayhem, penalties are provided for; the aiders and abettors are subject to a fine of not less than \$1,000 or jail for six months, or both.

WEDDINGTON HANGED.

And Was Kept by His Spiritual Adviser from Making a Hangar.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 11.—[Special.]—Will Weddington, colored, was hanged here today for the murder of Policeman John F. Pierce, at Monroe, May fifth of last year. The condemned man was attended by Father Patrick Gross of the Catholic church, his spiritual adviser. Yesterday, he was baptized and received holy communion, and was seeking to have his regular requiess upon indictments will be forwarded to the governors of the states where Sullivan, Kilrain and Crescent railroad officials in preparing every facility for this brutal and degrading trial to be held in Mississippi, and assisting them to execute their orders, and to cover up their necks by his services, etc. He thinks they are unable to law as aiders and abettors to this degrading violation of the law, and it is probable that they will be held responsible for the same, and the law will be upheld.

GARRETT IN KILLED IN A PRIZE FIGHT.

DAMN THE NEWSPAPERS.

The Egyptians Cut Off a Number of Them and Shut Up Their Mouths.

Cairo, July 11.—A report comes from the scene of hostilities between the Egyptians and devishes states that a force of Egyptian cut-off six hundred devishes from the main body to which they belonged, and in the fight which followed all the devishes thus cut off were killed. Two hundred and fifty devish pris-

oners have arrived at Shalateh.

The Panama Canal Relief Bill.

PARIS, July 11.—The senate has adopted the Panama canal relief bill. It appended a clause to the measure, however, which necessitates the return of the bill to the chamber of deputies.

The Senate today concluded debate on the budget. During the course of debate, Baron De Laveyre and Senator Lalivière became involved in a quarrel, which resulted in the latter's sending the baron a challenge to fight a duel.

The Parnell Commission.

LONDON, July 11.—After a number of members of the opposition had been called by Mr. Reid, counsel for the Parliaments, to testify before the special commission today, he announced to the court that he was not ready to submit further evidence.

Sir Charles Russell stated that tomorrow he would call two witnesses, and that their testimony would practically end the case for the Parliaments. Lord Judd's Army.

LONDON, July 11.—[Special.]—Ned Williams, John Williams, Tom Charles, Preston Jefferson and Ed Slater, all negroes, were brought here from Shreveport, La., and lodged in the State prison for safe keeping. They are charged with having outraged a white woman named Daniels in Sumter county, several days ago, and beat her husband almost to death. The negroes were put in Sumter jail, but there being threats of lynching, were removed to the county jail, where they will take the "Big Four" train to Cincinnati, where they will be held until trial is postponed. And he walked with a steady movement to the gallows, and he was not excited in the least, and did not quiver or jerk a muscle. When asked if he had anything to say, his spiritual adviser answered "No," and the black cap was quickly adjusted and the rope cut, which took the trap fall at 12:28. The neck of the body was cut down and turned over to the undertaker.

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CLINCHED PERCEPTIVELY.

"How come you to stop off in this city?" was asked of Mitchell.

"We are safe anywhere, but desire to avoid trouble," said the chief.

When asked as to what program they intended to follow, he refused to say. He refused to talk of Sullivan's arrest. During their stay they met a crowd of several hundred gamblers, anxious to get a glimpse of the noted pugilist. The party was engaged in a game of cards, and it could be proved, Murphy had slipped out, unperceived, and ordered carriages at a neighboring livery stable. In about two hours from the time of their arrival the carriage drove up to the rear door of the hotel, and the party were hurried into it and driven rapidly off.

ASSASSINATE OF THE CITY.

It is presumed they were bound for Shreveport or Edinburgh, the former being the chief destination of the latter. The negroes were brought here for safe keeping. The negroes were brought here for safe keeping.

THE SHERIFF IN PURSUIT.

Tonight William Smith, sheriff of this county, telephoned Governor Foraker: "I am sending you a telegram to arrest John Kilrain and Charlie Mitchell and Pony Moore and hold them until a requisition can reach you. Charge the crime of prize fighting in this state."

ROBERT LOWRY, Governor.

In reply, Governor Foraker telephoned to telegram to Colonel Philip Deitsch, chief of police of Cincinnati, and asked that official to act in accordance with Governor Lowry's request.

Governor Foraker also sent a telegram to Governor Lowry saying: "Your request has been complied with."

SULLIVAN RELEASED.

But Governor Lowry Will Still Pursue Him.

JACKSON, Miss., July 11.—[Special.]—Sullivan has knocked the governor of Mississippi out on the first two rounds, but the governor is after the "big fellow" again, who is employing Mitchell's tactics and running in grand style. It is doubtful if the governor's thoughts and a side in the shape of a reward will ever bring "John L." to the scratch again in Mississippi, but to avoid visiting us again he will have to roost high and defeat all the laws there are on the books, for the governor is extremely anxious to meet the big fellow and will insist to the end of all lawful means on John L. coming.

The Clarion Ledger publishes the following extract:

On Tuesday last Governor Lowry made a regulation on the governor of Louisiana for the arrest of Sullivan and Kilrain. Special Officer J. W. Langley was dispatched to the state to get the warrant. He got the warrant and Special Officer O'Neil went to New Orleans to co-operate. His mission, after being communicated to Chief of Police Henry, was to get the arrest of the Evading States of yesterday, and at 3 o'clock this morning the three others left New Orleans on a special engine and one

car on the Louisville and Nashville railroad. This fact was published in the 6 o'clock edition of the City Item, which reached the Clarion-Ledger office this (Thursday) morning. Governor Lowry was at the head of the delegation, and he immediately wired to the chief of police of New Orleans, Cincinnati and other cities, offering the statutory reward of one thousand dollars for the arrest and delivery of Sullivan and Kilrain.

In the two hours he received a telegram from the chief of police of Nashville that he had arrested Sullivan. On information from Nashville he wired to the governor that he had arrested Sullivan and that he was in custody. Governor Lowry wired to the chief of police of Tennessee, and the chief of police to hold Sullivan until agents of the state could arrive with the requisition and the charge on him. Governor Lowry wired to the chief of police of Louisville that he had made a prominent citizen of Jackson, who witnessed the fight. There is general rejoicing over the arrest and Governor Lowry is determined if he can get the state to accept the requisition and the charge on him he will make a public trial of Sullivan.

July 11.—John L. Sullivan was fighting a misdemeanor with a penalty of \$1,000 or imprisonment for twelve months, or both, and in case the death of one of the parties to the fight, a fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment for six months, or both, and a fine of one hundred dollars and a deposit of one hundred dollars.

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THE CONSTITUTION: ATLANTA, GA. FRIDAY JULY 12 1889

A CORNER IN WINGS.

THE STORY OF THE NEW MESSIAH OF LIBERTY.

An Ohio Man Who Is Running a New Sort of Side-Show in South Georgia—He Claims to Be the New Messiah—A Senator Tells the Story.

Liberty county is greatly excited over the proceedings of a man calling himself Dupont Bell, who claims to be the new Messiah.

He is a tall, sallow individual, with long black hair and he has succeeded in working the negroes of that section up to such a point of excitement that the white people are afraid of serious trouble.

Senator Bradwell, who lives at Hinesville, Liberty county, is kept constantly informed as to the latest developments in the case. Yesterday he laid aside his work long enough to give a graphic account of the man's career.

"This man Bell," he said, "appeared suddenly in Liberty county six weeks ago. He proclaimed himself to be Son of God, and the negroes at once went mad over him. They deserted their fields to follow him and listen to his rantings, and now things are so bad that it is impossible to get hands on the plantations near Hinesville, and some of the crops are being ruined. The negroes kneel before him and struggle with each other for the privilege of kissing his feet."

"He has told them that the great judgment day will be here the 16th of August next and they believe it. He says that the white people have enjoyed their paradise on earth for the last eighteen centuries and now it will be the black man's turn. On the eagles looked for sixteen every white man will be turned black and every black man will become white. This project can not be cheering to Bell, whose skin is white. He says that his body was born thirty years ago in Ohio, but his soul has lived since the world began. The negroes give him whatever he wants and money flows into his pockets from every side.

"On the 28th of June he was arrested on a charge of vagrancy, but it was impossible to hold him on such a charge, as he had a quantity of money in his possession. If he were to go to trial now 500 negroes would be ready to go on his side, and I really believe that the women would.

TEAR THE BUILDING DOWN

An Extensive Venture in the Far South

with their fingers where he was confined to get him out. I think a good application of the whip would be the best thing for him, but the negroes far outnumber the whites, and there would be a fearful and bloody riot if anything were done to him.

"He knows enough to keep out of the way of the planters, and he won't go near a white man if he can help himself. A few days ago he came near McIntosh station, but some of his followers heard that he would meet with a particularly warm reception if he entered the village, so he returned to the woods. He has now an army of over a thousand converts, and it is increasing every day. The dark preachers are all opposed to him, because he has depopulated their churches, but they can do nothing. I asked one of these preachers if any of his congregation were returning to him, and he said that for every one who came back two left to follow Bell.

"**IS SCHEMES FOR RAISING MONEY** are varied and peculiar. The last effort of his genius was to declare that he had sent to his August Father for a consignment of wings, which the negroes will need on and after the 16th of August. There was a corner on wings when his requisition reached heaven and the Almighty was only able to send him 300 pairs. These, he claimed, would be delivered on the judgment day, and in the meanwhile he would sell them at \$5 a pair.

"**EVENY PAIR HAS BEEN BOUGHT** and paid for, and now the lucky ones are practicing the flying motions. He thinks his Father may be able to send him a few more pairs before the great day.

"There is a scheme on foot to get Bell away from his followers, arrest him quietly, and have his sent on the fast train to Savannah to be locked up. That is as far as I can see, the only way to get rid of the man. He may cause serious trouble any day."

McIver, the colored member of the house from Liberty, when asked his opinion of Bell said:

"My Bible teaches me that when the Savior comes he will appear with a host of angels and with great pomp and splendor. Now, this man came in a short jacket

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Before McIver left Liberty county he had the contents of his corn crib moved into his house, because he thought the negroes who are now following Bell will be hungry after a while.

BACE FROM EUROPE.

HON. L. P. Mandeville Has Seen All There Was of It.

CARROLLTON, Ga., July 11.—[Special.]—Hon. L. P. Mandeville and his brother, Mr. L. C. Mandeville, returned yesterday from their European trip after an absence of two months, during which time they visited all the principal points of interest in the old world, and, as often as possible, saw the great and beautiful sights from the queen of England down to the smallest jack in Naples. Mr. E. G. Kramer, who accompanied the Messrs. Mandeville on their trip, remained behind to visit relatives in Germany. He is expected home about the first of August.

A Marooning Party.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., July 11.—[Special.]—Quite a marooning party left here yesterday for the wilds of Florida. Messrs. George W. Henderson, W. H. Mitchell, C. H. Young, J. W. Reid and J. H. Davidson form the company. Before departing they elected Mr. W. H. Mitchell captain, with the understanding that he vacate in favor of the first man to kill a bear. The party go well supplied with arms, ammunition and fishing tackle. They go by rail to New Braunfels, Fla., where they will take a raft and float down the Suwannee river. They will spread their tent on the banks of the river, and when they have got a good place to camp, they will go ashore. As these young gentlemen have gone into the very center of the hunter's and fisherman's paradise, they will surely have all the sport heart can desire.

An Atlanta Man in Trouble.

IRWINTON, Ga., July 11.—[Special.]—The annual meeting of the Second Georgia regimental association will be on the 20th instant. Active preparations are being made for the entertainment of the old soldiers and their friends. Governor Gordon, Generals Young, Garrelot, Longstreet and others have been invited, and are expected to make speeches. The Carrollton brass band, led by Professor M. B. Lewis, will play music for the entertainment, and something over one hundred barrel-organ carriages, backed by as many wagons, loads of well-filled baskets, will at least keep the crowd from suffering from hunger. Eight or ten thousand people are expected to be present and a glorious time is anticipated.

A FEW QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Propounded by the Augusta Cotton Exchange—A Proposed Convention.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 11.—The following important action was taken by the Augusta exchange today:

The anomalous condition of relation between "spot" and "future" cotton in New York, we think, demands the attention of southern exchanges. And to that end we take the liberty of suggesting the necessity of some remedy. We suggest that the following questions be considered:

1. The difference in value of August futures and spot cotton today is seventy points, or nearly three-quarters of a cent per pound.

2. If a future month is worth a premium, take for instance the difference between No. 2 long and No. 2 spot cotton, why is this discrepancy? The cost of carrying it will be ten or twelve points.

3. A basis of contract as a controlling transaction which reads: "From strict ordinary to fair," which means nothing can be called a strict ordinary. Then why the fear as "declared" by New York brokers of "worthless trash" offered by means of so-called certificates?

4. The reported "fair" was wired to all the southern holders of August contracts of large "tenders" for that month. If spot cotton is not an August contract, why is not an August contract sold on a basis of grading of equal buyer?

5. There is no southern port or interior town where cotton is quoted as low as at New York for August delivery. Why?

6. Ordinary in Liverpool is quoted today at 5¢ 16-16, which surely is not better than our strict ordinary, and the difference in value is 83 per cent in favor of the former. Why again, we ask, this "fair of tenders," when there is a margin of three dollars per bale in favor of the buyer?

7. The statistical position of the cotton was never so strong since 1870 as now, yet New York, by her system of manipulation, can keep the price down to 5¢ 16-16.

8. Is it high time that some decisive action be taken to suppress this system now practiced, and we are ready and willing to co-operate with all southern exchanges looking to this reform? This exchange suggests the appointment of, say, three members from each body, to meet at Greenville, White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, not later than the 15th prox., for the discussion of this most important subject.

STOCKRAISING IN DECATOR.

An Extensive Venture in the Far South

with their fingers where he was confined to get him out. I think a good application of the whip would be the best thing for him, but the negroes far outnumber the whites, and there would be a fearful and bloody riot if anything were done to him.

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The anomalous condition of relation between "spot" and "future" cotton in New York, we think, demands the attention of southern exchanges. And to that end we take the liberty of suggesting the necessity of some remedy. We suggest that the following questions be considered:

1. The difference in value of August futures and spot cotton today is seventy points, or nearly three-quarters of a cent per pound.

2. If a future month is worth a premium, take for instance the difference between No. 2 long and No. 2 spot cotton, why is this discrepancy? The cost of carrying it will be ten or twelve points.

3. A basis of contract as a controlling transaction which reads: "From strict ordinary to fair," which means nothing can be called a strict ordinary. Then why the fear as "declared" by New York brokers of "worthless trash" offered by means of so-called certificates?

4. The reported "fair" was wired to all the southern holders of August contracts of large "tenders" for that month. If spot cotton is not an August contract, why is not an August contract sold on a basis of grading of equal buyer?

5. There is no southern port or interior town where cotton is quoted as low as at New York for August delivery. Why?

6. Ordinary in Liverpool is quoted today at 5¢ 16-16, which surely is not better than our strict ordinary, and the difference in value is 83 per cent in favor of the former. Why again, we ask, this "fair of tenders," when there is a margin of three dollars per bale in favor of the buyer?

7. The statistical position of the cotton was never so strong since 1870 as now, yet New York, by her system of manipulation, can keep the price down to 5¢ 16-16.

8. Is it high time that some decisive action be taken to suppress this system now practiced, and we are ready and willing to co-operate with all southern exchanges looking to this reform? This exchange suggests the appointment of, say, three members from each body, to meet at Greenville, White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, not later than the 15th prox., for the discussion of this most important subject.

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THE CONSTITUTION: ATLANTA, GA. FRIDAY JULY 12 1889.

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PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY

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52¢ Weekly (24 Pages)..... 2.00

All Editions Sent Postpaid..... 1.25

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ATLANTA, GA., JULY 12, 1889.

Chancellor Boggs Before the Legislature.

The address of Chancellor Boggs before the legislature yesterday may be characterized in just one word, it is simply unanswerable.

We use this word deliberately. No man can take that speech and answer its arguments and its facts. We do not know what the legislature will do in the matter. We do not know what the members will feel that the state is able to do, but we do know that behind the eloquence of Chancellor Boggs's appeal is a striking and unanswerable argument for higher education in Georgia if we would save to our state and our civilization the things that are most precious.

It is not often that a speaker has such immediate effect upon his audience as Chancellor Boggs had on yesterday. For more than two hours he held the legislature spell-bound, and even those who through devotion to other interests or doubt of the state's ability were not in support of the bill as presented by Dr. Felton, felt the absolute need of giving the state university what it asks for and of sustaining this great cap and keystone in our system of public education. The speech was a great one and the effect of the speech will be excellent in Georgia.

Tempting Fate.

The reckless and indecent conduct of Dr. McDow in annoying the widow of his victim by hanging about her premises and making advances to her unfortunate governess shows that the man is either a heartless scoundrel or a lunatic. The fact that Mrs. Dawson has been compelled to ask for police protection is a sad commentary on the state of public sentiment in Charleston.

But it may be that affairs will now take a different turn. McDow's course cannot fail to make him enemies. The taunting charge of the News and Courier that the murderer would have been acquitted if he had killed Dawson in the presence of the court will still further influence the public mind, and when the preachers deliver their promised special sermons next Sunday it is fair to presume that McDow's stock will take a tumble.

Under the circumstances, Dawson's slayer is running a big risk. There are men in Charleston who feel inclined to put him out of the way, and all this talk about protecting Mrs. Dawson, and the stirring comments of the press and the pulpit, will be very likely to provoke some violent outbreak in which he will lose his life. It looks that way.

The Railroads and the People.

The correspondence which we print elsewhere between Mr. J. W. Hanlon, the editor of the *Quittman Herald*, and Major Campbell Wallace, the chairman of the state railroad commission is not only interesting but important, and, at this juncture, deserves the attention of members of the legislature and the people generally.

It will be observed that Major Wallace has no fear that railroad combinations, present or prospective, can injure the people, and his opinion in the matter is worth something. There is probably no man in this country who better understands the railroad business in all its details and ramifications, or who has a more sensitive appreciation of the effect that any railroad movement may have on the interests of the people.

As chairman of the state railroad commission, Major Wallace has devoted himself to the study of these questions, and to zealously guarding the rights and interests of the public, and it is his opinion that as long as the commission is left free to exercise its powers the people have nothing to fear from railroad monopolies or combinations.

The truth is, that under the rulings of the commission a railroad combination set on foot in Georgia, is calculated to bring about cheaper rates than short and weak roads. The reason of this is very simple. Formerly, when the public had no commission to protect them, a railroad combination was a very serious matter. It was worse than a monopoly, for it was able not only to rob the public by levying an unjust tax on the products of the country, but it was able to establish and maintain unjust discriminations against individuals and communities.

All this is changed by the state railroad commission. It is a matter of indifference to the people of Georgia whether the corporations compete with each other or not. The commission compels them to charge reasonable rates whether they operate as single lines or in combination. We have said that combinations, which were formerly dangerous, are now calculated to bring about cheaper rates. Under the rules of the commission all the lines of a combination are counted as one line, and the public gets the benefit of this in cheaper rates than it would get if the lines were operated separately and under different management.

Those who established the commission may not have built better than they knew, but they built wisely. Before the railroad law of Georgia was adopted the corporations had matters pretty much their own way. They were practically consolidated by means of the "pool," and when there was an interlude in the reign of the "pool" a cutting of rates followed that was ruinous to the roads and demoralizing to the public. The commission was not established to promote competition between the railways, but to compel them to give the people reasonable rates and to prevent unjust discriminations in the matter of rates and transportation. The object for which the commission was established has been carried out so effectively that no combination of

railroads in this state would be powerful enough to injure the public in the slightest degree. The state has them absolutely under control so far as their operations affect the people.

Nor has this control, though it has been exercised by the commission to relieve the public of excessive charges and unjust discriminations, had the effect of crippling the corporations. On the contrary, they have progressed to such a degree that new lines have been built and others are projected.

Under all the circumstances what needs can there be for any further legislation, especially when such legislation instead of helping the people is calculated to drive away capital ready to invest in new railroad enterprises? The people are satisfied with the situation as it is.

Words That Have the Right Ring.

The following words, uttered by the Nashville chief of police on yesterday to Mr. John L. Sullivan have a mighty whole-some sound:

"If you strike one of my men I will kill you."

That is just the way to check up a bully like John L. Sullivan. It is hard to imagine anything more sovereign than John's contempt for the authorities of a little southern city like Nashville. As he was on his way to the Nashville jail after having looked into the cool, keen eyes of the chief of police at the back end of a pistol barrel his contempt was doubtless mitigated.

A Sunday at Chautauqua.

The formal opening of the summer college starts the second session of the Piedmont Chautauqua in its entirety.

The Chautauqua opens under the most favorable auspices. With the handsomest grounds and buildings of the kind in the country, with a corps of professors and lecturers that cannot be excelled, with everything, in short, that has been promised or can be expected, the managers of the Chautauqua appeal to the people of Georgia for their support.

The good which this Chautauqua can do and will do for Georgia is simply incalculable. It is an institution of which the people, not only of Atlanta and the vicinity, but of the entire state, have reason to feel very proud, and it now remains for the people to give substantial evidence of this appreciation by attending the sessions.

This is especially applicable to the people of Atlanta, who are so situated that they can easily attend the classes or the lectures. Even to those who cannot attend these, the Chautauqua offers many attractions. Situated as it is, there could be no more delightful place to spend a Sunday. Leaving Atlanta Saturday night, the time until work hours Monday can be spent at this pleasant resort in the woods with pleasure and profit.

A Sunday at Chautauqua will be a pleasant recreation to those who spend their week days at work in a hot city.

MULDOON will be vindicated if John L. has to go to work on a Mississippi rockpile. Sullivan is said to be in fine trim to engage in the arduous labor incident to such a position.

The administration's departmental appointments are all giving their wives, their sisters, their cousins and their aunts soft naps in the public service.

Governor Lowry seems to be getting there after all.

I. SULLIVAN is carried back to Mississippi some of our northern contemporaries will have occasion to remark that southern civilization is a big thing when it gets back up.

The summary arrest of John L. Sullivan is another evidence of southern lawlessness. It is really a shame that a northern gentleman is not allowed to travel through our sunny climate unmolested.

EDITIONAL COMMENT.

THE COMPLAINT IS MADE by the New York Herald that the state of Georgia has no telephones and high schools fail to encourage to become a carpenter, and chooses to be a cobbler jumper in a dry goods store, where he can bow and scrape to ladies and delude himself with the idea that he is engaged in a genteel calling.

IT IS REMOVED that John L. Macenney, a cotton broker and railroad man in Wall street, New York, has paid a woman named Ida Brown \$200,000 to let him alone. The story is that Macenney introduced the woman as his wife and is now anxious to find her.

The newspaper's last Tuesday were complimenting the widow of President Tyler upon her fine health and good looks. On the following day they announced her death.

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A Card from Dr. Westmoreland.

In the Evening Journal of the 10th inst. we

find the following: "Davis explained the matter to Chief Connolly, who at once relieved him. The chief of police said that if Dr. Westmoreland

wants the rose removed he must apply to a higher court for a writ of injunction."

Major Campbell's decision was very evident that the chief of police's decision was right as the complaint was made by me to the police in reference to a guy rope, but my request was to have it stopped from being used in the house, by several ways, cutting down heavy timbers on the roof.

The history of the case is as follows: A message was sent me which I supposed was from those engaged in the repairs of the post office building, asking me if I would object to their passing a guy rope across the roof of my house, so that I could be up and down in it without being disturbed, and when I told them I would, they said, "What do you mean?"

Upon this I told them I would, but little did I say, as I was then in the office of the mayor, and the police were there, and I was not in a position to do much. They responded to my call, I suppose, but little did I say, as I was then in the office of the mayor, and the police were there, and I was not in a position to do much. They responded to my call, I suppose, but little did I say, as I was then in the office of the mayor, and the police were there, and I was not in a position to do much.

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WYLY'S BAD BREAK.

THE STORY TOLD BY AN AGED FATHER.

He Says His Daughter is of Unsound Mind, and Tells of Wyly's Relations With Her—Two Warrants Sworn Out—Wyly Out on Bail.

Yesterday afternoon Henry G. Wyly went before Judge Owen and gave a \$200 bond for his appearance today.

He has employed Mr. E. W. Martin to defend him, and Mr. R. J. Jordan will appear for the prosecution.

Rev. S. Henderson, the father of the girl who was the unfortunate cause of the trouble, was seen at his home yesterday. He is a minister of the Baptist church, and has been preaching three times a week at the East Tennessee railroad shop, and other places for a long time.

The old man is a widower, and formerly was a machinist by trade. During this year he has been in the sewing machine business, which took him away from home a great deal.

At his little cottage away out on Tumlin street, beyond the northern limits of the city, he has three daughters and a son, the latter but a lad.

The oldest of the daughters, Miss Guarda, is eighteen years of age, and looks ordinarily well.

But her father said yesterday that she is half an idiot.

"Ever since her birth," said he, "she has been looked after by myself and the rest of the family, on account of her said infirmity. She has been going to and from the city bringing work for her sisters and carrying it back when done. It was in this way she became acquainted with Wyly."

"Did you know him?"

"I never saw him until he came to my house Tuesday evening, and when I came and found him there and found my daughter packing her trunk, I was informed that they had been married."

"Why was she packing her trunk?"

"He said he was going to take her to Savannah. I remonstrated and told him that that was not treating me right, as I had never seen him before, and I insisted that they remain with me that night. He did so, and told me his name was James Henry Williams."

"Did he remain?"

"He stayed there that night and until yesterday, when I found that there had been no marriage, and that my daughter had been deceived. Then I reported the matter to the police and had him arrested."

"Have you found out where the alleged marriage took place?"

"No, and I have no idea that I will find out soon. Can't the girl tell?"

"She can't tell the day of the week. She has very little mind and is not able to tell anything about it. I have inquired around, but can find no record of such a marriage. I am told he has been knowing her for several months. Now, I hate to have to go to law about the matter, but when I think of my daughter why they came here to settle it this morning, and I told them to let the law take its course. Five thousand dollars would settle the matter with me."

Mr. Henderson had sworn out two warrants, and on those Wyly was taken.

THE REAL WIFE.

Mrs. Wyly, who is a daughter of Colonel R. W. McKeown, was seen at her home on Luckie street.

Mrs. Wyly says that she was married to her husband four years ago, while visiting at Smyrna, Georgia, and that she was separated.

She liked Mr. Wyly very much—more than any one she had ever seen; and besides that, he aroused her sympathies by telling her that he was going away and she would not see him again.

Since that time they have lived together, and he has always spoken kindly to her and in their conversations she has indicated that he is kindly, but that he has not given her much of the wages that he earned at his work in the woodwork department of the Central railroad shops.

"Three years of our married life were passed very happily," she said, "but during the past year he has been spending a great deal of time away from home, and last June, on the fourth of July he remained off a day and night. His next absence was after he drew his money at 6 o'clock last Monday. I never saw him any more, although he was here after I had gone to my mother's, one of the nights. I heard of him several times, and finally heard of his trouble yesterday evening."

"Will you sue for a divorce?"

"No! I don't want any divorce, for I shall never care to marry anybody else."

"Will you prosecute him?"

"Yes, we will," said Mrs. McKeown, who was present. "I am going to see that he is made to pay for his conduct. I do not care so much about his conduct in these others. It has nearly broken mine and her father's hearts in our old age to see our daughter treated thus."

"What about his having a former wife?"

"I don't know," said Mr. Wyly, "and have only suspicions on the matter. All I want to say is, I am now a widow, and the world, as you may say, I want people to understand that it is not my fault, for I had rather die than such as this should have befallen me. It is something that has never occurred in our family before, and we have lived here always. He has been brought up here, and everybody knows our families. I feel it keenly, and I want the world to understand that I am blameless."

AN OFFICER'S STORY.

Officer Herrington went out there Wednesday afternoon to see about the matter, and he found Wyly and a young man out there enjoying themselves. When he asked Wyly if he had seen the girl, Wyly denied it.

He asked Wyly if she needed her head at first, but after Wyly told her that she knew they were not married, she shook her head in a sort of denial.

Mrs. Wyly thinks that whisky was the cause of the whole trouble.

Both Wyly and his wife are of good families, and the case is a deplorable one for many reasons.

Wyly only denied the mock marriage in toto, and had nothing more to say.

THE WEST END ACADEMY.

The Trustees Meet and Take Important Action—An Election to Be Held.

West End has an institution of which it may be justly proud. It is the West End Academy, a school without a superior in Georgia.

The trustees of the academy held an important meeting last night, the object being to provide for the coming year.

Professor Vivian, who has so ably filled the position of principal of the school, has resigned, although the position was tendered to him for another year. The trustees received the resignation with regret, and passed resolutions thanking him for the faithful way he discharged his duties the past year.

The constant aim of the trustees has been to make the school a model, and in this pursuit, in this policy they decided last night to raise the salary of the principal from \$1,300 to \$1,500 a year, and of each of the three lady teachers from \$450 to \$500.

Miss Minnie Smith was re-elected as musical director, which position she filled most efficiently the past year. Mrs. Vivian was selected to take charge of the French department.

An examination of applicants for the position of principal and for the vacant positions among the assistants will be held on the 25th instant.

A Fine Shooting Match.

At the shooting gallery on Marietta street, yesterday evening, there was an interesting shooting match.

Mrs. M. J. Evans shot against Mr. J. A. Barker for \$100 a side, with Stephens needle guns, three-quarter inch targets.

Mrs. Evans made a score of 114 and Mr. Barker, 104, of a possible 120.

After the contest, Mr. Barker challenged Mrs. Evans for a ten-shot match, half-inch targets, at double the wager. If accepted the match will come off next week.

SECURING THE STATIONHOUSE.
An Order Issued to Admit No One to the Cells.

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"He said he was going to take her to Savannah. I remonstrated and told him that that was not treating me right, as I had never seen him before, and I insisted that they remain with me that night. He did so, and told me his name was James Henry Williams."

"Did he remain?"

"He stayed there that night and until yesterday, when I found that there had been no marriage, and that my daughter had been deceived. Then I reported the matter to the police and had him arrested."

"Have you found out where the alleged marriage took place?"

"No, and I have no idea that I will find out soon. Can't the girl tell?"

"She can't tell the day of the week. She has very little mind and is not able to tell anything about it. I have inquired around, but can find no record of such a marriage. I am told he has been knowing her for several months. Now, I hate to have to go to law about the matter, but when I think of my daughter why they came here to settle it this morning, and I told them to let the law take its course. Five thousand dollars would settle the matter with me."

Mr. Henderson had sworn out two warrants, and on those Wyly was taken.

THE REAL WIFE.

Mrs. Wyly, who is a daughter of Colonel R. W. McKeown, was seen at her home on Luckie street.

Mrs. Wyly says that she was married to her husband four years ago, while visiting at Smyrna, Georgia, and that she was separated.

She liked Mr. Wyly very much—more than any one she had ever seen; and besides that, he aroused her sympathies by telling her that he was going away and she would not see him again.

Since that time they have lived together, and he has always spoken kindly to her and in their conversations she has indicated that he is kindly, but that he has not given her much of the wages that he earned at his work in the woodwork department of the Central railroad shops.

"Three years of our married life were passed very happily," she said, "but during the past year he has been spending a great deal of time away from home, and last June, on the fourth of July he remained off a day and night. His next absence was after he drew his money at 6 o'clock last Monday. I never saw him any more, although he was here after I had gone to my mother's, one of the nights. I heard of him several times, and finally heard of his trouble yesterday evening."

"Will you sue for a divorce?"

"No! I don't want any divorce, for I shall never care to marry anybody else."

"Will you prosecute him?"

"Yes, we will," said Mrs. McKeown, who was present. "I am going to see that he is made to pay for his conduct. I do not care so much about his conduct in these others. It has nearly broken mine and her father's hearts in our old age to see our daughter treated thus."

AN OFFICER'S STORY.

Officer Herrington went out there Wednesday afternoon to see about the matter, and he found Wyly and a young man out there enjoying themselves. When he asked Wyly if he had seen the girl, Wyly denied it.

He asked Wyly if she needed her head at first, but after Wyly told her that she knew they were not married, she shook her head in a sort of denial.

Mrs. Wyly thinks that whisky was the cause of the whole trouble.

Both Wyly and his wife are of good families, and the case is a deplorable one for many reasons.

Wyly only denied the mock marriage in toto, and had nothing more to say.

THE WEST END ACADEMY.

The Trustees Meet and Take Important Action—An Election to Be Held.

West End has an institution of which it may be justly proud. It is the West End Academy, a school without a superior in Georgia.

The trustees of the academy held an important meeting last night, the object being to provide for the coming year.

Professor Vivian, who has so ably filled the position of principal of the school, has resigned, although the position was tendered to him for another year. The trustees received the resignation with regret, and passed resolutions thanking him for the faithful way he discharged his duties the past year.

The constant aim of the trustees has been to make the school a model, and in this pursuit, in this policy they decided last night to raise the salary of the principal from \$1,300 to \$1,500 a year, and of each of the three lady teachers from \$450 to \$500.

Miss Minnie Smith was re-elected as musical director, which position she filled most efficiently the past year. Mrs. Vivian was selected to take charge of the French department.

An examination of applicants for the position of principal and for the vacant positions among the assistants will be held on the 25th instant.

A Fine Shooting Match.

At the shooting gallery on Marietta street, yesterday evening, there was an interesting shooting match.

Mrs. M. J. Evans shot against Mr. J. A. Barker for \$100 a side, with Stephens needle guns, three-quarter inch targets.

Mrs. Evans made a score of 114 and Mr. Barker, 104, of a possible 120.

After the contest, Mr. Barker challenged Mrs. Evans for a ten-shot match, half-inch targets, at double the wager. If accepted the match will come off next week.

RECEIVER'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF FULTON SUPERIOR COURT, passed June 1889, I will sell all the personal property of Smith & Fenn, which is in my hands as receiver. Said property consists of an engine and boiler, and a large number of small tools and fixtures, such as are usually used by machinists and blacksmiths. Said property will be sold in bulk, and bids for same will be received up to July 1, 1889, at 10 a.m., at the office of the receiver, 29 West Alabama Street. For further information apply to the undersigned at West Hunter street, corner Thompson street, or to NATHAN W. REED, Receiver.

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